DON'T BE A MUG AND MISS TOM THUG ...

17th March, 1990

EVERY MONDAY

£I.R. 0.46 (inc. VAT)

Buster

30p

I'M NOT SO SURE ABOUT YOUR 'BIKE' DELIVERY SERVICE SCHEME, BUSTER!

TRUST ME! WE'LL MAKE MEGA-MONEY!

TO THE ZOO

DO NOT BEND!

HANDLE WITH CARE!

THIS WAY UP!

IT'S THE MEGA-PARCELS I'M WORRIED ABOUT!

TO THE OPERA HOUSE

BUSTER DELIVERIES.

CLANK!

WOBBLE! BUCKLE! STRAIN!

WE DELIVER MORE LAUGHS ON THE BACK PAGE ...

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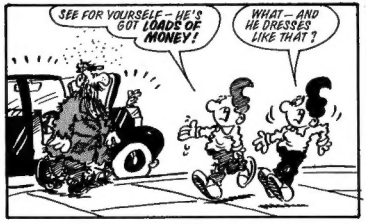
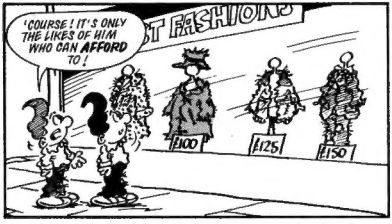
ROY'S TOYS
I WONDER IF ROY'S ANCESTORS HAD TEDDIES LIKE ME?
LONG AGO...
THANKS, MUM! THE WORLD'S FIRST EVER TEDDY!
THEY'VE ALL GONE ON A HUNTING EXPEDITION! I'LL HAVE A LOOK AROUND!
A BABY BEAR!
ISN'T HE CUTE?
GRAB!
GASP! SO THIS IS A BEAR HUG! BUT I'M A TOY, NOT A CUB!
GOT TO GET MY NEW TOY BACK! I'VE GOT A PLAN...
SO...
A TREE — AND I'VE GOT AN ITCHY BACK!
THIS WILL BE LOVELY — YOU CAN'T BEAT A GOOD BACK-SCRATCHER!
DINO'S ANCESTOR!
LEAN!
OOF!
LEAP!
GRAB!
MY 'TREE DISGUISE' WORKED!
BACK TO THE PRESENT...
GASP! HISTORY'S REPEATING ITSELF!
PANIC!
PHEW! THAT'S A RELIEF — THIS FANCY DRESS COSTUME IS STIFLING!
PHEW! HE'S NOT HALF AS RELIEVED AS I AM!

Melvyn's MIRROR

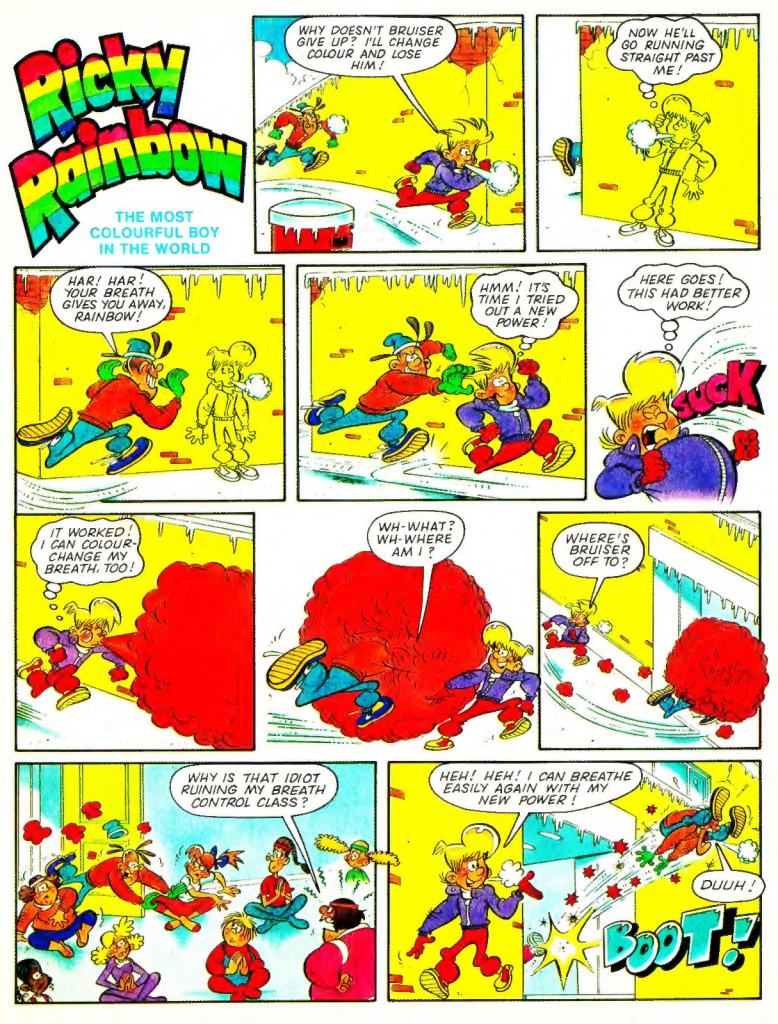


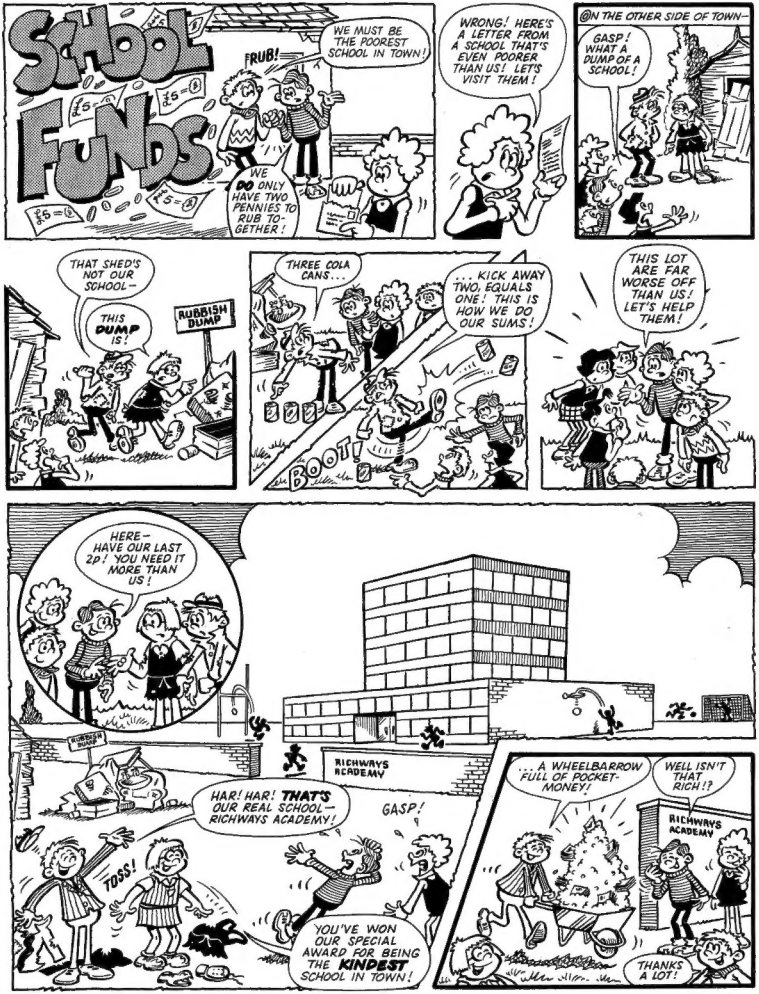


SCHOOL BELLE
... MY BOYFRIEND, SEBASTIAN, MANAGED TO CREEP OUT OF HIS PRIVATE SCHOOL TO COME TO MY PARTY!
DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'RE ANGRY WITH BELLE BECAUSE SHE DIDN'T INVITE YOU TO HER PARTY ... YOU DIDN'T INVITE HER TO YOUR PARTY, GLENDA!
STOMP!
STOMP!
COME ON, BERNIE! I BET BELLE'S BOY-FRIEND HASN'T GOT HIS HEADMASTER'S PERMISSION TO BE OUT!
GROTTY GLEE! I THOUGHT SO! I CAN SEE KNOTTED SHEETS FOR HIM TO CLIMB BACK INTO HIS DORM!
POSH PRIVATE SCHOOL
OVER YOU GO, BERNIE ... AND REMOVE IT!
PSST! GLENDA ... I CAN'T PULL IT DOWN! IT MUST BE TIED TO SOMETHING!
TUG!
OF COURSE IT IS, BRAINLESS BERNIE! SO CLIMB UP AND UNTIE IT!
DUH... GOOD IDEA, GLENDA!
BET EVERYBODY'S LAUGHING: "HOW WILL BEEFY GET BACK DOWN? HO! HO! HO!"
HEADMASTER'S RESIDENCE
GRRR! MY TELLY'S ON THE BLINK— SO, I'LL GO LOOKING FOR BOYS WHO HAVE BEEN OUT WITHOUT PERMISSION!

GLEE! I'VE CAUGHT A BOY CLIMBING BACK INTO SCHOOL! BET IT'S SEBASTIAN SMYTHE-JONES!
OOER! THE SNOOTY SCHOOL'S HEAD!
ZIP!
GLENDA WAS RIGHT! IT'S TIED TO THE BED... I'LL JUST UNDO THE KNOT...
CAUGHT YOU, SEBASTIAN! HEY!! YOU'RE NOT SEBASTIAN! YOU'RE NOT EVEN ONE OF MY POSH PUPILS!
KNOW YOUR NURSE'S NAME? ZIT MUCKLEBRAIN! IS SAYING IT WITH FLOWERS
YEEEOW!
ZIP!
OW! OOOH!
THUMP!
I SAY! WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
AND WHO'S THAT ON SEB'S BED?
IT'S BEEFY BERNIE FROM THAT CANAL STREET SCHOOL! HE'S RAIDING US!
THUMP!
WHAT A NERVE! THUMP HIM, CHUMS!
THUMP
OOF!
GREAT PARTY, BELLE... NOW I'VE GOT TO CLIMB BACK INTO SCHOOL UNDETECTED! HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON?
YIPE!
YELL!
OWW!
OOH! OOH! RUN, GLENDA!
OOF!
A LITTLE LATER...
GROTTY... WAIT! I MUST THANK YOU AND BERNIE! YOU CAUSED SUCH A RIOT, MY SEBASTIAN GOT BACK INTO SCHOOL UNSEEN!
GROTTY GRRRAS! OOH, I HATE HER!
DAZE!
TOTTER!

The VAMPIRE BRATS
ONE DAY, WHEN THE BRATS WERE PLAYING "VAMPIRES AND HUMANS"...
HE-HE! TEDDY'S THE HUMAN!
ERK! WHERE DID THAT CONKE FROM?
BOING!
IT'S OLD MISTER GRUMPY FROM NEXT DOOR!
DUMPING HIS RUBBISH IN OUR GARDEN!
OI! GIVE YOUR RUBBISH TO THE BINMEN — NOT US!
GAH! SHADDAP! FLIPPIN' UGLY KIDS!
IF YOU THINK THAT'S UGLY, WHAT ABOUT THIS?
VEERRGH! KEEP AWAY! I CAN'T FACE IT!
WE'RE "TYRED" OF YOUR RUBBISH!
OOER!
DROP!
HELP! I CAN'T MOVE!
WE'LL SOON GET YOU ROLLING!
HE-HE-HE!
HOW'S THAT?
WHOOAAHHH!
PUSH!
ROLL!
EEK!
ERK!
Bill the Bill
CRASH!
IS THIS YOUR OLD RUBBISH, SIR?
I CAN EXPLAIN, OFFICER! TWO LITTLE VAMPIRES ROLLED ME HERE... THEN FLEW OFF!
NOTICE
$20 FINE FOR DUMPING RUBBISH
LEW SPRINGER
THERE'S ONLY ONE ANSWER TO THAT TALE, SIR — RUBBISH!!
B..BUT... 'ULP!!
POLICE
HE, HE, HE! OL' GRUMPY LOOKS A BIT DOWN IN THE DUMPS NOW!
WITH THE BIN CHARGES CLIMBING TO BUSTER JOHN'S FULL!


Ricky Rainbow
THE MOST COLOURFUL BOY IN THE WORLD
WHY DOESN'T BRUISER GIVE UP? I'LL CHANGE COLOUR AND LOSE HIM!
NOW HE'LL GO RUNNING STRAIGHT PAST ME!
HAR! HAR! YOUR BREATH GIVES YOU AWAY, RAINBOW!
HMM! IT'S TIME I TRIED OUT A NEW POWER!
HERE GOES! THIS HAD BETTER WORK!
SUCK
IT WORKED! I CAN COLOUR-CHANGE MY BREATH, TOO!
WH-WHAT? WH-WHERE AM I?
WHERE'S BRUISER OFF TO?
WHY IS THAT IDIOT RUINING MY BREATH CONTROL CLASS?
HEH! HEH! I CAN BREATHE EASILY AGAIN WITH MY NEW POWER!
DUUH!
BOOT!


SCHOOL FUNDS
£5=0
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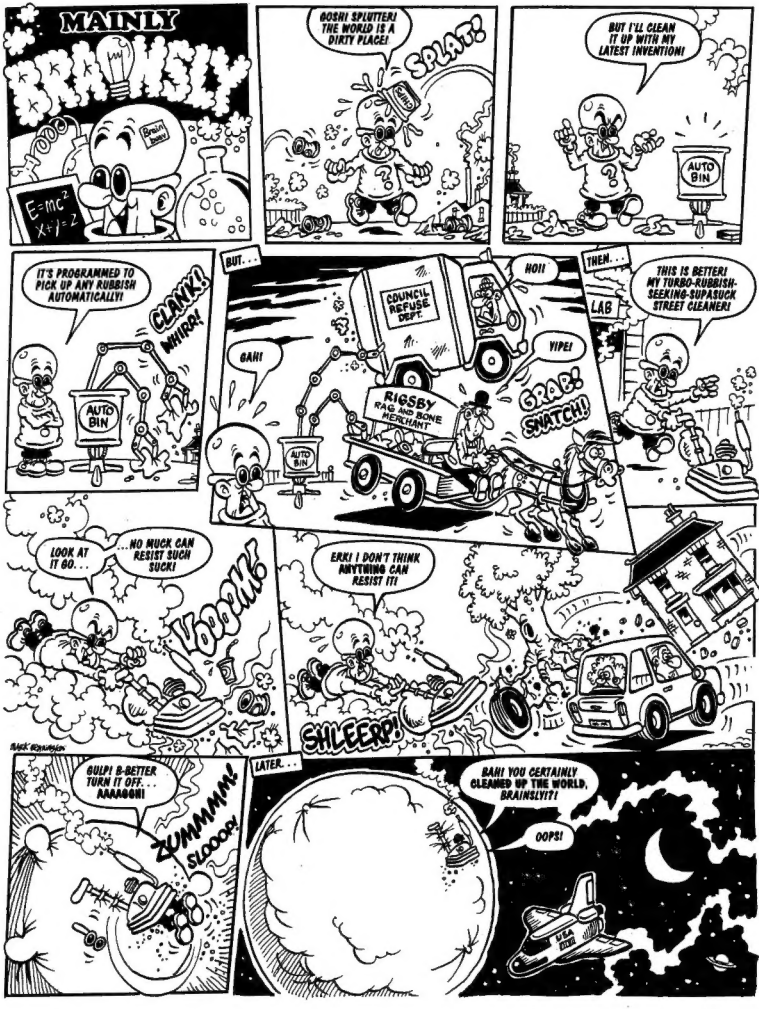
WE MUST BE THE POOREST SCHOOL IN TOWN!
RUB!
WE DO ONLY HAVE TWO PENNIES TO RUB TOGETHER!
WRONG! HERE'S A LETTER FROM A SCHOOL THAT'S EVEN POORER THAN US! LET'S VISIT THEM!
@IN THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN—
GASP! WHAT A DUMP OF A SCHOOL!
THAT SHED'S NOT OUR SCHOOL—
THIS DUMP IS!
RUBBISH DUMP
THREE COLA CANS...
...KICK AWAY TWO, EQUALS ONE! THIS IS HOW WE DO OUR SUMS!
BOOT!
THIS LOT ARE FARR WORSE OFF THAN US! LET'S HELP THEM!
HERE— HAVE OUR LAST 2p! YOU NEED IT MORE THAN US!
RUBBISH DUMP
RICHWAYS ACADEMY
HAR! HAR! THAT'S OUR REAL SCHOOL— RICHWAYS ACADEMY!
GASP!
TOSS!
YOU'VE WON OUR SPECIAL AWARD FOR BEING THE KINDEST SCHOOL IN TOWN!
...A WHEELBARROW FULL OF POCKET-MONEY!
WELL ISN'T THAT RICH!?
RICHWAYS ACADEMY
THANKS A LOT!


MAINLY
BRAINSLY
Brain Juice
E=mc²
x+y=z
GOSH! SPLUTTER! THE WORLD IS A DIRTY PLACE!
SPLAT!
Splat!
BUT I'LL CLEAN IT UP WITH MY LATEST INVENTION!
AUTO BIN
IT'S PROGRAMMED TO PICK UP ANY RUBBISH AUTOMATICALLY!
CLANK!
WHIRR!
AUTO BIN
BUT...
COUNCIL REFUSE DEPT.
HO!!
GAH!
YIPE!
RIGSBY RAG AND BONE MERCHANT
GRAB!
SNATCH!
AUTO BIN
THEN...
LAB
THIS IS BETTER! MY TURBO-RUBBISH-SEEKING-SUPASUCK STREET CLEANER!
LOOK AT IT GO...
...NO MUCK CAN RESIST SUCH SUCK!
VOOOMM
ERK! I DON'T THINK ANYTHING CAN RESIST IT!
SHLEERP!
GULP! B-BETTER TURN IT OFF... AAAAGGH!
ZUMMMM!
SLOOOP!
LATER...
BAH! YOU CERTAINLY CLEANED UP THE WORLD, BRAINSLY!!
OOPS!
U.S.A. SPACE

VID KID

YOU'RE IN BIG TROUBLE, VIC!

UH-OH! I'D BETTER USE MY VIDEO CONTROL BOX!

ER··· WHAT WAS I SAYING?

[CHUCKLE] I USED THE "MEMORY" BUTTON TO MAKE HER FORGET!

LATER~

THEATRE

THIS WEEK THE AMAZING MARVO THE MEMORY MAN!

I CAN HAVE SOME FUN HERE - BUT FIRST I'LL USE MY "MEMORY" BUTTON ON THAT CASHIER!

TICKETS

I GOT IN FREE, 'COS SHE CAN'T REMEMBER IF PEOPLE HAVE TO PAY OR NOT!

TICKET

THEN~

EVERYONE IN THE AUDIENCE HAS GIVEN ME THEIR NAME, ADDRESS AND TELEPHONE NUMBER··· NOW LET'S SEE IF I CAN REMEMBER YOU ALL!

TIME TO USE MY BOX AGAIN!

AND~

ER··· UM···

COME ON, MARVO!

MARVO? WHO'S HE??

BAH! HE CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER HIS OWN NAME!

WE WANT OUR MONEY BACK!

WHAT MONEY?

TICKETS

LATER~

THEY'VE ALL GOT THEIR MEMORIES BACK, NOW - BUT IT WAS A RIGHT LAUGH!

I WISH I'D BEEN THERE, VIC!

I WAN'T A WORD WITH YOU, VIC!

SNATCH!

KUH?

HOW DID YOU KNOW IT WAS ME?

I SAW YOU IN THE AUDIENCE! I'M MARVO THE MEMORY MAN - AND I REMEMBERED YOU'RE VID KID FROM BUSTER!

ANOTHER GROWN-UP WHO READS BUSTER! DO YOU KNOW OF ANY?

Rodney & DEZ Ltd.
SOLD!
I'LL HAVE TO SCRAP OUR OLD CAR... IT'S A WRITE-OFF!
NO! DON'T DO THAT, DAD! I'LL GET A FAIR PRICE FOR IT!
HERE WE GO AGAIN!
FIRST IT NEEDS A BIT OF FILLER...
THAT'S MORE THAN A BIT!
FILLER
SLAP!
NOW IF YOU RUB IT DOWN, I'LL GIVE IT A QUICK COAT OF PAINT!
PAINT
RUB! RUB!
AND IT'S AMAZING WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH A FIDDLE HERE AND A TWEAK THERE...
FIDDLE!
TWEAK!
WELL YOU CERTAINLY KNOW ALL ABOUT FIDDLING!!
NEAT, EH! YOU WOULDN'T RECOGNISE IT!
CAR AUCTION
LATER...
AMAZING! I GOT £200 FOR IT!
YOU'LL NEVER GUESS... I PICKED UP A CRACKING SECOND-HAND CAR AT THE AUCTION FOR £300!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! IT'S OUR OLD ONE!
TIME I WASN'T HERE!
McNeill
YOU IDIOT! YOUR FIDDLING COST ME £100!
IT'S DEZ WHO'LL END UP ON THE SCRAP HEAP IF DAD CATCHES HIM!

BEASTENDERS

THE RESIDENTS OF ALBERT SCARE ARE FACING A TICKLISH PROBLEM...

HERE IS THE FEATHER FORECAST... MORE TERROR-WING TICKLING TO COME! HAW-HAW!

MEANWHILE...

I THINK I'VE GOT IT!

WELL DON'T COME NEAR ME, THEN! I DON'T WANT TO CATCH IT!

ALBERT SCARE ANGELS...

BAH! BE SERIOUS, FIONA!

HA! HA! HA! HA! NO! PLEASE! HA! HA! HA!

FOLLOW ME, ANGELS! I THINK I KNOW HOW WE CAN GET RID OF THE PHANTOM TICKLER!

THE INSTITUTE FOR VERY BRAINY SCIENTISTS. TOP SECRET ESTABLISHMENT. VERY HUSH-HUSH.

MY UNCLE'S THE BRAINIEST SCIENTIST HERE, AND HE GAVE ME THIS SPECIAL PASS!

GO RIGHT IN, SPOTTY!

PASS

NO ADMITTANCE KEEP OUT. HOPPIT.

CHUG! CHUG!

WHIRRRR!

GRAN HORRIBLE

FULL UP

ALL RIGHT, SPOTTY! I'LL LET YOU HAVE SOME... BUT YOU HAVE TO BE VERY CAREFUL WITH IT!

WE WILL, UNCLE!

WHAT IS IT?

LAUGHING GAS!

GIGGLE!

GIGGLE!

LATER...

I'M THE DECOY! I JUST HOPE THIS PLAN OF SPOTTY'S WORKS!

ALBERT SCARE PLAY AREA

JUST THEN...

LIVE IN FEAR - NEDDY'S HERE! HEH! HEH!

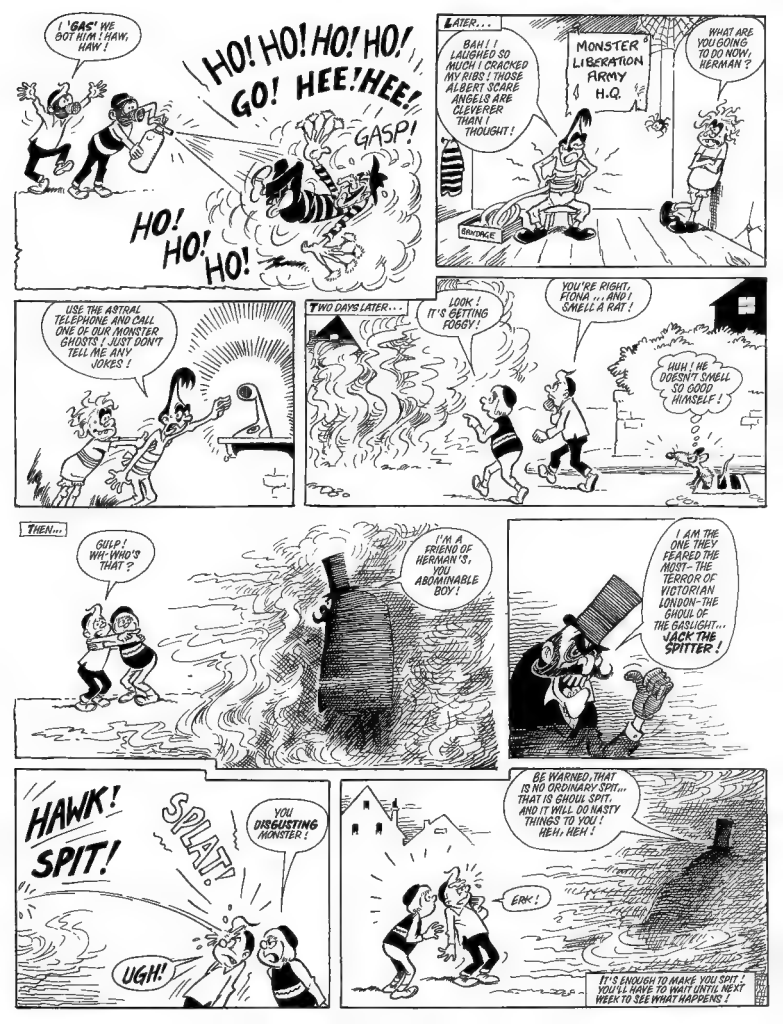
AAAGGHHH!

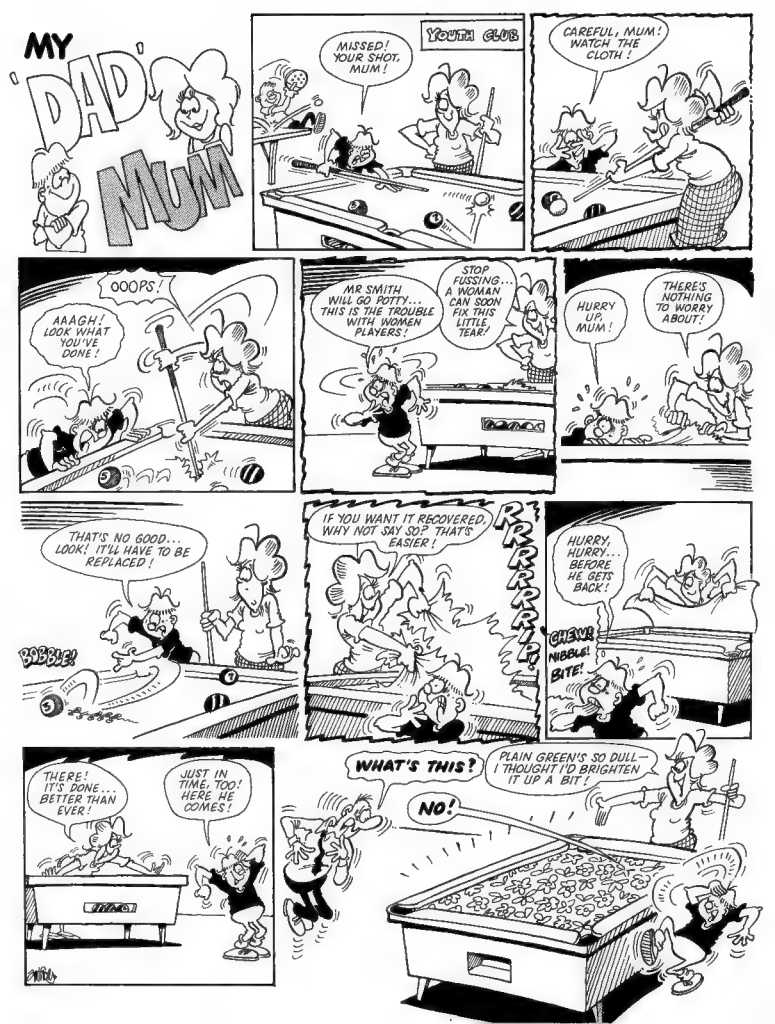
BUT...

YOU'RE GOING TO GET A TASTE OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE!

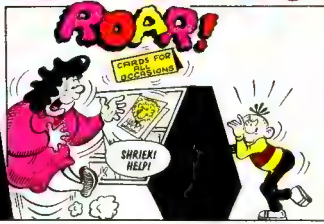
!

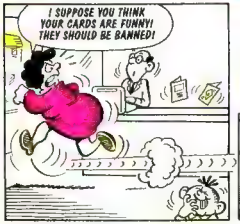
YEAH! LAUGH THIS OFF!

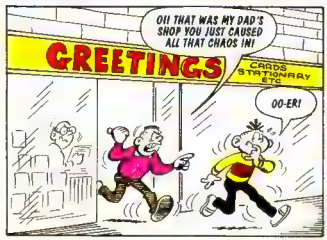

I 'GAS' WE GOT HIM! HAW, HAW!
HO! HO! HO! HO! GO! HEE! HEE!
GASP!
HO! HO! HO!
LATER...
BAH! I LAUGHED SO MUCH I CRACKED MY RIBS! THOSE ALBERT SCARE ANGELS ARE CLEVERER THAN I THOUGHT!
MONSTER LIBERATION ARMY H.Q.
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO NOW, HERMAN?
BANDAGE
USE THE ASTRAL TELEPHONE AND CALL ONE OF OUR MONSTER GHOSTS! JUST DON'T TELL ME ANY JOKES!
TWO DAYS LATER...
LOOK! IT'S GETTING FOGGY!
YOU'RE RIGHT, FIONA... AND I SMELL A RAT!
HUH! HE DOESN'T SMELL SO GOOD HIMSELF!
THEN...
GULP! WH-WHO'S THAT?
I'M A FRIEND OF HERMAN'S, YOU ABOMINABLE BOY!
I AM THE ONE THEY FEARED THE MOST- THE TERROR OF VICTORIAN LONDON- THE GHOUL OF THE GASLIGHT... JACK THE SPITTER!
HAWK! SPIT!
SPLAT!
YOU DISGUSTING MONSTER!
UGH!
BE WARNED, THAT IS NO ORDINARY SPIT... THAT IS GHOUL SPIT. AND IT WILL DO NASTY THINGS TO YOU! HEH, HEH!
ERK!
IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE YOU SPIT! YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL NEXT WEEK TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

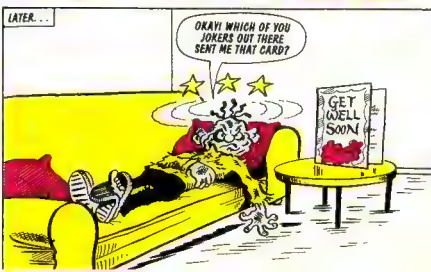

MY 'DAD' MUM
YOUTH CLUB
MISSED! YOUR SHOT, MUM!
CAREFUL, MUM! WATCH THE CLOTH!
OOOPS!
AAAGH! LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE!
MR SMITH WILL GO POTTY... THIS IS THE TROUBLE WITH WOMEN PLAYERS!
STOP FUSSING... A WOMAN CAN SOON FIX THIS LITTLE TEAR!
HURRY UP, MUM!
THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT!
THAT'S NO GOOD... LOOK! IT'LL HAVE TO BE REPLACED!
BOBBLE!
IF YOU WANT IT RECOVERED, WHY NOT SAY SO? THAT'S EASIER!
RRRRRRIP!
HURRY, HURRY... BEFORE HE GETS BACK!
CHEW! NIBBLE! BITE!
THERE! IT'S DONE... BETTER THAN EVER!
JUST IN TIME, TOO! HERE HE COMES!
WHAT'S THIS?
PLAIN GREEN'S SO DULL— I THOUGHT I'D BRIGHTEN IT UP A BIT!
NO!

MIGHTY MOUTH









X-RAY SPECS

A NICE, RESTFUL EVENING IN FRONT OF THE TELLY! MAGIC!

BUT...
SCREECH!
WAIL!
WHAT'S THAT? HAS SOMEONE STOOD ON A CAT'S TAIL?

WAIL!
OH, NO! LITTLE MAC FROM NEXT DOOR HAS TAKEN UP THE BAGPIPES!
WHAT??

WAIL!
WHAT'S THE USE? I'LL LISTEN TO A TAPE!
HEY! I WANTED...

I MAY AS WELL GO TO MY BEDROOM... SEEING AS DAD BAGGED MY PERSONAL STEREO!
WAIL!

EVENTUALLY, THE NOISE STOPPED...
WONDER WHAT'S GOING ON NEXT DOOR NOW?

LITTLE MAC'S GETTING READY FOR BED – AND BIG MAC'S SABOTAGING HIS BAGPIPES... WITH PORRIDGE! HA-HA!

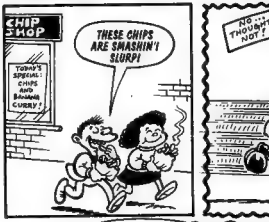
AT LEAST WE'LL GET SOME PEACE TOMORROW NIGHT!

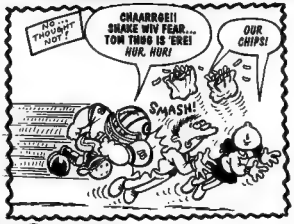
LATER THAT NIGHT...
YAWN! OH, NOT MORE NOISE FROM NEXT DOOR!?
CLATTER!
BUMP!

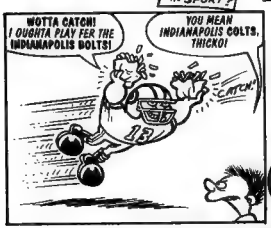
GASP! THEY'RE BEING BURGLED!
I'VE 'PHONED THE POLICE... BUT THE BURGLAR MAY GET AWAY BEFORE THEY ARRIVE!
OI! WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?
CLEAR OFF BACK TO BED, KID!
DON'T COME ANY CLOSER- THESE BAGPIPES ARE LOADED!
WHAT ARE YOU - SOME KIND OF NUT!
RIGHT! YOU ASKED FOR IT!
SQUEEZE!
BULLSEYE!
GRRRAAGH!!
SPLUDGE!
SPLAT!
SPLAT!
AND SOON...
THAT WAS QUICK THINKING, RAY!
BUT HOW DID GALLONS OF PORRIDGE GET INTO MY BAGPIPES?
UM... ER...
Mr. Mac
Mrs. Mac
NEXT NIGHT...
WALL!
I THINK LITTLE MAC'S IMPROVING, DAD!
HOW CAN YOU TELL? PASS THE COTTON WOOL... QUICK!

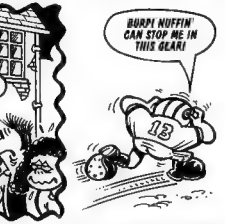
WHEN THINGS GO WRONG - WHO'S TO BLAME
MR. NOBODY!
GROANI SHOULDN'T HAVE HAD THAT EXTRA-HOT CURRY!
EH? - WHAT?
TAP
TAP
GLUG!
WHEN MR. NOBODY TURNS YELLOW, HE'S INVISIBLE TO EVERYONE EXCEPT WASHINGTON.
BURP!
ERK! 'S'GONE! WASHINGTON!
WHO PINCHED MY DRINK?
ULP! I CANNOT TELL A LIE - IT WAS MR. NOBODY.
NOBODY?! IT'S ALWAYS MR. NOBODY!!
BURP!
THERE! IT WAS YOU!
HONEST, DAD - IT WASN'T ME!
RIGHT! I'LL STAND AND WATCH YOU!
SO!!
SILENT SCREAM
BURP
CRUNCH
COME BACK, WASHINGTON, NOBODY'S GOING TO HURT YOU!
BUT, DAD...
DONG
GIGGLE
BURP

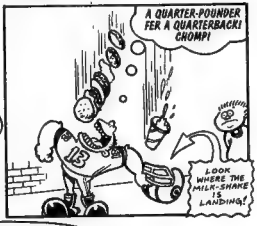
Tom Thug's Skoldayz

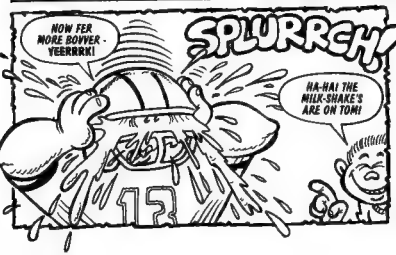




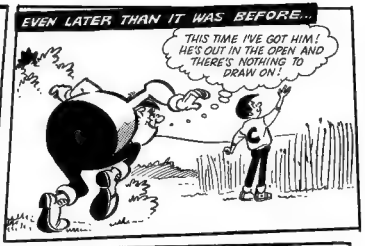


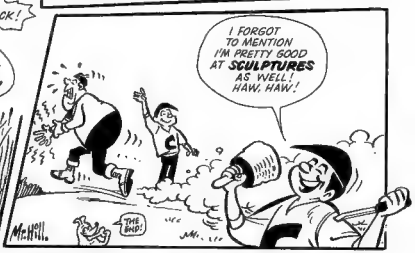






Chalky
I'm quick on the draw!
CHUCKLE! "SLUGGER" SIMPSON LOOKS BETTER WITH A BIG NOSE!
UH-OH!
THE STORY OF THE FIRST
I DON'T LIKE PEOPLE POKING FUN AT ME!
ER... IT WAS JUST A JOKE, SLUGGER!
SEE HOW EASILY I CRUSH YOUR CHALKS —I'VE A GOOD MIND TO DO THE SAME TO YOU!
CRUSH!
GULP!
BUT THIS TIME I WON'T! PUFF!
COUGH! SPLUTTER!
BLOW!
COR... A GUST OF DUST!
LATER...
HEY, SLUGGER! "MAD MICK" MULLIGAN'S ROUND THE CORNER— AND HE SAYS HE'S GOING TO THUMP YOU!
HUH?
GREAT NAMES THIS WEEK!
NOT IF I THUMP HIM FIRST!
BUT...
OW!
THUNK!
CRUMP!
HUR, HUR! THAT WAS ONE OF MY LIFE-LIKE DRAWINGS!
LATER STILL...
MULLIGAN'S LOOKING FOR YOU AGAIN, SLUGGER! HE'S ROUND THE CORNER!
IS THAT SO?
OUCH!
YOU CAN'T FOOL ME TWICE! THIS IS JUST A DRAWING OF THAT DICK-HEAD!
BUT...
WHO ARE YOU CALLING A DICKHEAD?
BIFF!
EVEN LATER...
WHEN I FIND YOU CHALKY, I'LL ...



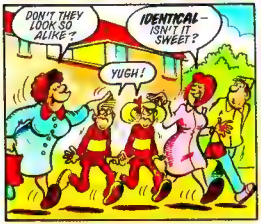


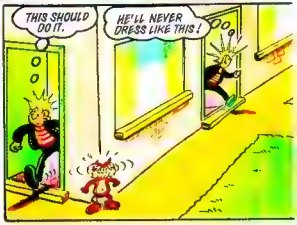
CHALKY'S JOKE PAD!

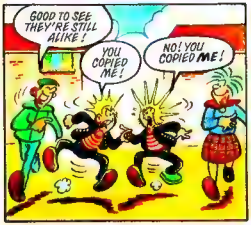
How would you like me to draw YOUR joke on MY 'Joke Pad'? Just draw (or write) a joke on a postcard, or the back of a sealed down empty envelope, and send it to: Chalky's Joke Pad, Buster Comic, Fleetway Publications, PO Box 164, Chelmsford, Essex, CM1 3XB. I'll sort through all the jokes I receive, and each week I'll choose three to draw - and the sender of each joke I select will receive £5.

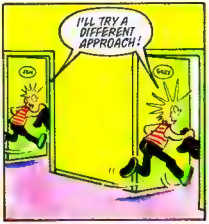
Bobby's HOBBIES
AT SCHOOL...
THAT'S GOOD, BOBBY! EVER THOUGHT OF TAKING UP PAINTING AS A HOBBY?
I HAVE, NOW!
MISS!
AT HOME...
YOUR PORTRAIT'S COMING ALONG GREAT, SIS!
POSE!
EEK! GOTTA GO— I'VE GOT A HAIRDRESSER'S APPOINTMENT!
SHRIEK!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT— I CAN WORK ON THE BACKGROUND UNTIL YOU COME BACK!
SLAP! SPLOT!
PATTER!
AN HOUR LATER...
LIKE MY NEW STYLE?
AAGH! I CAN'T EVEN SEE YOU TO FINISH THE PORTRAIT!
MASTERPIECE NUMBER TWO...
I CAN DO A LANDSCAPE FROM THIS WINDOW!
...NOW THE WEATHER FORECAST...
...VERY SUDDEN, DENSE FOG PATCHES...
GASP! THEY'RE NOT KIDDING!
TWITTER! BLITHER!
YET ANOTHER ATTEMPT...
I WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE WITH THIS STILL LIFE PICTURE!
DRRRR! DRILL!
GAH! IT'S NOT STILL N-NOW— N-NEITHER AM I!
VIBRATE!
I GIVE UP! I'LL NEVER BE A PAINTER!
HARRUMPH! HUFF!
STOMP!
OH, NO!
SPLURGE!
TRIP!
GLOP! SPRAY!
SOON...
YOU'LL NEED TO GIVE IT TWO COATS TO COVER THAT MESS!
SIGH! I'M A PAINTER, AFTER ALL— BUT NOT HOW I MEANT TO BE!
SLAP!
SMASH!

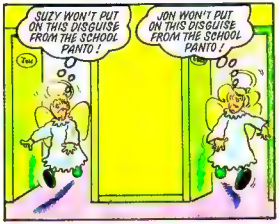
DOUBLE TROUBLE

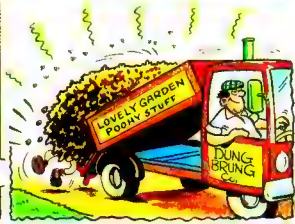


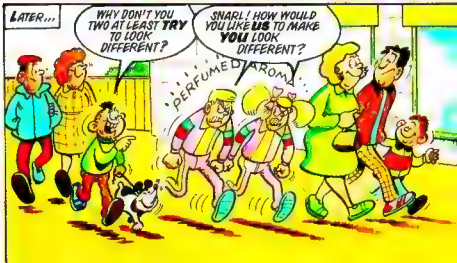




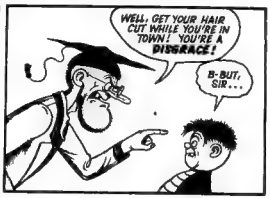


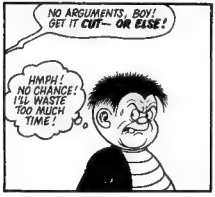


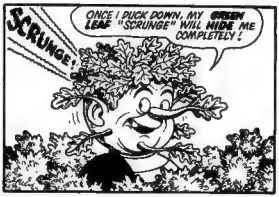


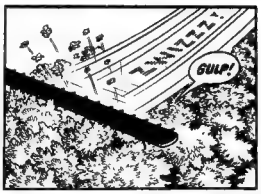


FACEACHE



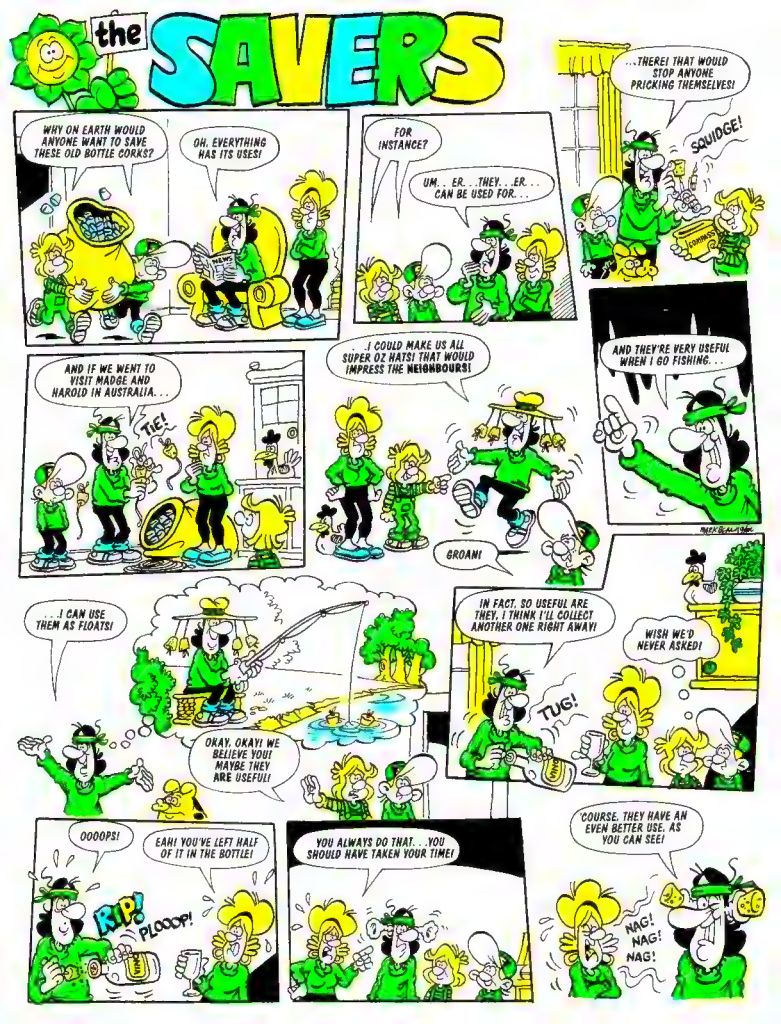




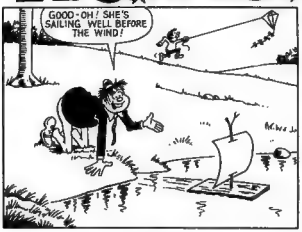


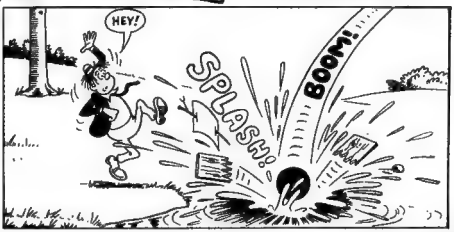
COUNTDOWN TO OUR 'FREE GIFTS' BONANZA

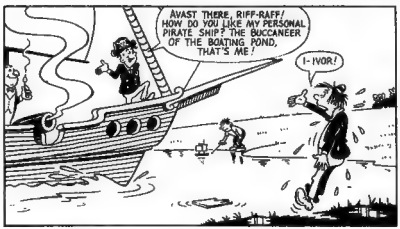
4 WEEKS TO GO...

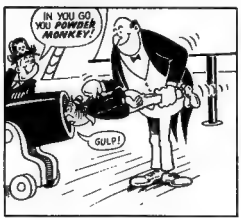

the SAVERS
WHY ON EARTH WOULD ANYONE WANT TO SAVE THESE OLD BOTTLE CORKS?
OH, EVERYTHING HAS ITS USES!
NEWS
FOR INSTANCE?
UM... ER... THEY... ER... CAN BE USED FOR...
...THERE! THAT WOULD STOP ANYONE PRICKING THEMSELVES!
SQUIDGE!
LEMONADE
AND IF WE WENT TO VISIT MADGE AND HAROLD IN AUSTRALIA...
TIE!
...I COULD MAKE US ALL SUPER OZ HATS! THAT WOULD IMPRESS THE NEIGHBOURS!
GROAN!
AND THEY'RE VERY USEFUL WHEN I GO FISHING...
...I CAN USE THEM AS FLOATS!
OKAY, OKAY! WE BELIEVE YOU! MAYBE THEY ARE USEFUL!
IN FACT, SO USEFUL ARE THEY, I THINK I'LL COLLECT ANOTHER ONE RIGHT AWAY!
TUG!
WISH WE'D NEVER ASKED!
OOOOPS!
RIP!
PLOOOP!
EAH! YOU'VE LEFT HALF OF IT IN THE BOTTLE!
YOU ALWAYS DO THAT... YOU SHOULD HAVE TAKEN YOUR TIME!
'COURSE, THEY HAVE AN EVEN BETTER USE, AS YOU CAN SEE!
NAG! NAG! NAG!

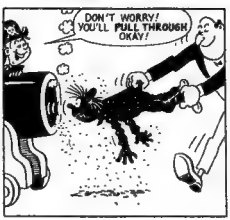
IVOR LOTT and Tony Broke

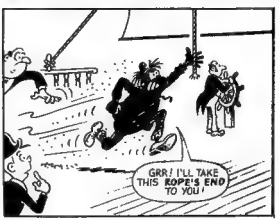


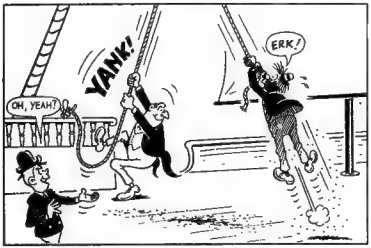










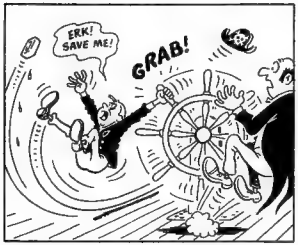

YANK!
ERK!
OH, YEAH?

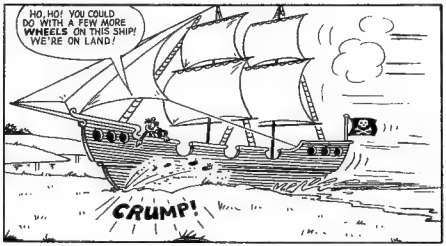
HO, HO! STOP HANGING ABOUT, RIFF - RAFF!

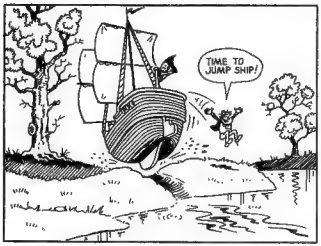
H'MM! YOU'VE MADE THE DECK VERY DIRTY!

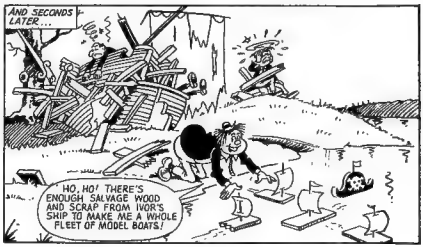
SO– GET SWABBING, YOU SWAB!

HEY MIND THE SOAP!
SLIP!

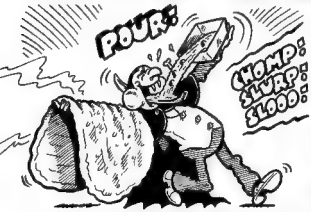

ERK! SAVE ME!
GRAB!

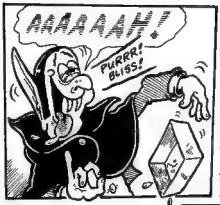

HO, HO! YOU COULD DO WITH A FEW MORE WHEELS ON THIS SHIP! WE'RE ON LAND!
CRUMP!


TIME TO JUMP SHIP!


AND SECONDS LATER....
HO, HO! THERE'S ENOUGH SALVAGE WOOD AND SCRAP FROM IVOR'S SHIP TO MAKE ME A WHOLE FLEET OF MODEL BOATS!

DRACULA DOBBS



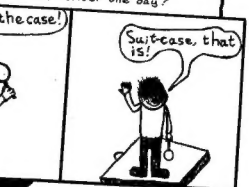


DO ME A FAVOUR, Buster

THE SENDER OF EACH ITEM PUBLISHED RECEIVES... £2

Buster Comic, Fleetway Publications, PO Box 164, Chelmsford, Essex, CM1 3XB.

Dear Buster,
Would it be possible for you to use my character, Breezzy, in a future edition of *Buster*? I've been writing stories since I was six years old, and I have many more characters besides Breezzy.
MARK EVANS, LIVERPOOL.
---Keep it up, Mark, and you could become a professional scriptwriter one day!



Dear Buster,
I live in Germany and I read your super comic every week, but sometimes it does not arrive on time. I do not know what to do. Please help me!
CLAUDINE LINDSAY.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

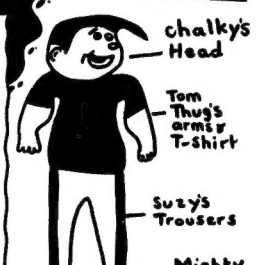
to NATALIE BEAL from SPALDING. She'll be 11 years old on March 13th.

Dear Buster,
Here is a poem I have written for you:

Buster, Buster, you're the best:
I wear it written on my vest.
I wear the vest upon my chest
To show the world you are the best.

The other comics are a motley crew
Because they're not as funny as you.
I pick them up and put them down
'Cos all they do is make me frown.

I really think you are the one -
My friends all come to borrow some.
They come from near, they come from far,
Because, for us, you are the star!
SAM MALLON, NORTHAMPTON.
---I think your pals are all quite soppy - Why don't they purchase their OWN copy??!



Dear Buster,
This is my mixed-up *Buster* character, called Mixed-up Max.
VICKY JEZUSEK, SWANLEY.
---Full marks for MAXimum effort!!

GREAT NEWS

. . .For all those readers who live overseas and find it very difficult to get a regular copy of BUSTER. There is now a subscription service available to ensure you don't miss out on your favourite comic. For details write to the address below - or telephone 0580 200657. The service is also available for home use, too.

WORLD WIDE SUBSCRIPTION SERVICES LTD.,
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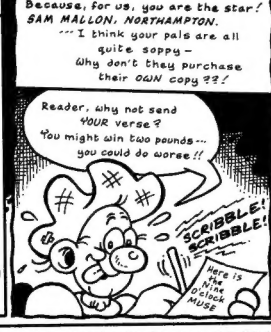

DON'T FORGET, PALS. . .Please attach this coupon to your letters when you write to me.

My two favourite stories are:
1 .....
2 .....
The feature I least like is:
.....

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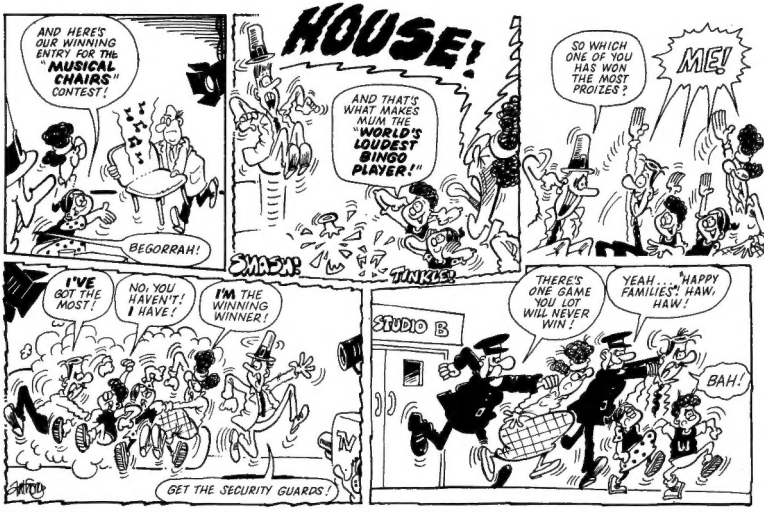
The WINNERS
TONIGHT OI'LL BE ASKIN' THE FAMOUS WINNER FAMILY FROM "BUSTER" ABOUT SOME OF THE GAMES THEY'VE WON.
JERRY HOGAN SHOW
TV
THIS IS A FILM OF US TAKING PART IN LAST YEAR'S "CRAZY GOLF" CHAMPIONSHIP!
THE WINNERS PLAY CRAZY GOLF
HEH! HEH! HEH! HEH!
CACKLE! CACKLE!
GOLF COURSE CAR PARK
TEE UP!
CRASH!
I PREFER COFFEE! HAW. HAW.!
BEGORRAH! THAT CRAZY GOLF LOOKS LIKE FUN!
HERE'S A FILM OF DAD IN THE ANNUAL "FACTORY FOREMAN'S" CONTEST!
THEY'RE OFF!
GO ON, MR WINNER!
GASP! ASLEEP ON THE JOB, EH? YOU'RE FIRED!
ZZZZ
FINISH LINE
AND WHAT WAS THAT EVENT CALLED?
THE SACK RACE! HAW. HAW!
THIS WAS MY WINNING ENTRY FOR LAST YEAR'S CUP TIE!



BIG COMIC presents the

WORLD'S *SMALLEST COMIC

Cut out Part 1 in the next issue!

* As far as we know!

BIG COMIC Nº 47

TOO GOOD TO MISS

ORDER YOUR COPY NOW

BIG COMIC 47–17/30 MARCH 40p

COMPLETE THE COUPON AND HAND IT TO YOUR LOCAL NEWSAGENT.

I would like to place a regular order for BIG COMIC

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

Signature of parent .....

WE HEARD YOU'RE DOING A CURRY SERVICE ! THREE VINDALOOS, PLEASE !

FAT-FACED FOOD-FRIEND!

IT'S A **COURIER SERVICE** – AS IN **DELIVERY!**

THIS IS A COURIER SERVICE

KWIK SPEEDY!

GUZZLE! STUFF!

NAH! DON'T BOTHER DELIVERING IT, WE'LL EAT IT NOW !

ERK! THOSE ARE SOMEBODY'S PARCELS!

CHOMP! CHEW!

RIP!

UGH! THAT'S THE MOST REVOLTING CURRY WE'VE EVER TASTED !

WE'RE NOT BUYING THAT!

TINKLE!

FRAGILE!

WITH CARE!

SMASH!

THEN...

DELIVER THESE, BRAINSLY!

YOU CAN RELY ON ME !

GENIUS FOR HIRE !

THEY'LL GO **AIRMAIL** ON MY ULTRA-SONIC, SUPERFAST JETBIKE INVENTION !

ROAR!

KOOM!

YIPE !

I'M BACK FROM MY DELIVERY ROUND, BUSTER !

BUT YOU'VE STILL GOT THE PARCEL !? YOU'RE **SITTING** ON IT !

SLIDE!

AND WHERE'S YOUR BIKE, DEREK ?

UH-OH ?

WHO SHOVED THIS THROUGH MY LETTERBOX ?

GAH !

DUH!

AND...

WHO'S BEEN EATING OUR MAIL ?

SOME DIMBO ON A FLYING BIKE DROPPED OUR PARCELS !

I THINK WE'D BETTER MAKE OURSELVES SCARCE !

PHOOM!

SO...

EXPRESS DEL[illegible] TO ANYWHERE – [illegible]LES AWAY, PLEASE !

POST OFFICE

!?

!

-TOM PRESSON-